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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER OF

TERRENCE J. QUINN

FEBRUARY 3RD AND 10TH, 1879.

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UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

TERRENCE J. QUINN,

(A REPRESENTATIVE FROM NEW YORK),

DELIVERED IN THE

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND IN THE SENATE,
FORTY-FIFTH CONGRESS, THIRD SESSION.

PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF CONGRESS.

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FORTY-FIFTH CONGRESS, THIRD SESSION.

CONGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES,
IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, *February* 28, 1879.

Resolved by the House of Representatives (*the Senate concurring*), That there be printed twelve thousand copies of the memorial addresses delivered in the Senate and House of Representatives upon the life and character of the late TERRENCE J. QUINN, late a Representative from the State of New York; of which nine thousand shall be for the use of the House and three thousand for the use of the Senate.

Attest:

GEO. M. ADAMS, *Clerk.*

AN ACT providing for the engraving and printing of portraits to accompany memorial addresses on the late Representatives Leonard, Quinn, Welch, Williams, Douglas, Hartridge, and Schleicher.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the Secretary of the Treasury be, and he is hereby, authorized and directed to cause to be engraved and printed portraits of the late Representatives Leonard, Quinn, Welch, Williams, Douglas, Hartridge, and Schleicher, to accompany memorial addresses delivered in the Senate and House of Representatives in honor of the said deceased Representatives, and to defray the expenses thereof the necessary sum is hereby appropriated out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated, such sum to be immediately available.

Approved, March 3, 1879.

ADDRESSES

ON THE

DEATH OF TERRENCE J. QUINN.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE.

JUNE 18, 1878.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from New York [Mr. MAYHAM] forwards to the Chair a dispatch which will be read.

The Clerk read as follows:

ALBANY, N. Y., *June* 18, 1878.

Hon. STEPHEN L. MAYHAM:

Hon. TERRENCE J. QUINN died this morning at eleven-and-a-half o'clock.

M. A. NOLAN.

Mr. MAYHAM. Mr. Speaker, the melancholy announcement which it has been your duty to make cannot fail to fill each gentleman upon this floor with emotions of sadness. Those of us who knew our colleague best will feel most keenly this bereavement. The noble and generous attributes of head and heart of our deceased brother and fellow-member never failed to draw around him the warmest sympathies and attachments of all who were brought within the range of his social or business influences.

At the opening of this long session of Congress he left his pleasant and luxurious home in his native city and entered upon this new sphere of usefulness, to which he had been called by the partiality of his neighbors, full of life and hope. Few men who entered these Halls gave brighter promise for long and useful life than he. To-day

with the expiring moment of this session it is announced that he is dead, and the mourners go about the streets. By this announcement we, too, are reminded that in the midst of life we are in death.

Mr Speaker, it is not a fitting occasion nor is it my purpose to occupy the attention of this House at this time in discussing the many noble qualities of TERRENCE J. QUINN as a public man, as a private citizen, as a friend, a husband, and father. On some other occasion I may attempt to do so, but it is only left for me at this time, as a token of respect to his memory, to move the adoption of the resolutions which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That a committee of seven members be appointed by the Speaker of this House to proceed to Albany, New York, to attend the funeral of said deceased.

Resolved, That said committee be requested to prepare suitable resolutions, to be presented at the next session of this House in December next, expressive of the sense of this House on this melancholy event.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these proceedings to the Senate of the United States.

Resolved, That as an additional mark of respect for the memory of the deceased this House do now adjourn.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted.

Accordingly (at nine o'clock and forty-eight minutes p. m.) the House adjourned.

JUNE 19, 1879.

The SPEAKER announced the appointment of Mr. LOCKWOOD of New York, Mr. BLOUNT of Georgia, Mr. WILLIAM P. CALDWELL of Tennessee, Mr. FRANK JONES of New Hampshire, Mr. MARTIN I.

TOWNSEND of New York, Mr. ERRETT of Pennsylvania, and Mr. JOHN L. JONES of Ohio, as the committee on the part of the House to attend the funeral of Mr. TERRENCE J. QUINN, late a Representative from the State of New York.

FEBRUARY 3, 1879.

Mr. LOCKWOOD. In compliance with the notice given some time ago I now submit to the House appropriate resolutions of respect to the memory of our late colleague, TERRENCE J. QUINN.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That this House has heard with deep regret of the death of Hon. TERRENCE J. QUINN, a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That the House do now suspend the consideration of all other business in order to pay appropriate respect to the memory of the lamented deceased.

Resolved, That in token of regret the members of this House do wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That the Clerk of this House do communicate these resolutions to the Senate of the United States.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the House do now adjourn.

ADDRESS OF MR. LOCKWOOD, OF NEW YORK.

Mr. SPEAKER: Mr. QUINN was born in the good old substantial city of Albany, on the 16th of October, 1836. His early life was marked by no special incident, and he entered upon the threshold of manhood possessed of a good education, habits of industry, a strong constitution, and a fine commanding figure which always made him a marked man wherever he went.

In early manhood he displayed the noble traits of character which ever after distinguished him: he was true, he was honest, he was generous-hearted, he was brave. He acted from convictions, and no temptation or influence could swerve him from the path of honor and duty. He sympathized with the oppressed of all nations, and took a deep interest in the unfortunate and oppressed people of the land of his forefathers, whom he was ever ready to aid in their efforts and struggles to free themselves from English oppression and to obtain the privileges and benefits of a free government. He was truly patriotic; he loved his country and its free institutions, and respected its Constitution. And when, at the outbreak of the rebellion, he saw liberty threatened and the Constitution and the Union endangered, he hesitated not to consider the consequences to himself, but was one of the very first to volunteer to defend the honor of the nation and to maintain the supremacy of that Constitution which guaranteed self-government and the liberty of its citizens. Lieutenant QUINN was early in 1861 assigned to duty at Arlington Heights, and his was the distinction of having captured, on the morning that Colonel Ellsworth was shot at Alexandria (an act which fired the northern heart more than any other during the early days of the rebellion), the first prisoner taken in the war. Important and distinguished as was his early service, Lieutenant QUINN did not remain long in the service by reason of having contracted a fever, from which it is believed he never fully recovered. His military life, though brief, was marked by acts of honor and of bravery. Mr. QUINN'S political career commenced as a member of the common council of his native city, Albany; an office not of honor only, but one requiring ability, fidelity, and untiring industry; he served in this capacity for several years, with great credit and honor to himself and with entire satisfaction to his constituents.

He was subsequently, in 1873, elected to the assembly of the State of New York, where he distinguished himself by his strong and faith-

ful defense of the interests of the people, and earned the honor to rightfully bear the name of an upright legislator and an honest man. In 1876 when the Democracy of the capital of the Empire State were looking for a candidate who would pre-eminently represent the leading ideas and issues of that now celebrated campaign in the lower House of Congress; a man who from principle was opposed to all forms of public extravagance; a man who was in favor of the most rigid economy and absolute honesty in the administration of the National Government; a man whose private character and political record would be a guarantee of his future action, but one name was mentioned, and that was the name of TERRENCE J. QUINN, whose memory we this day seek to honor. He was known to be honest; known to be true to the principles of Democracy. Ay, more; he was the open and pronounced enemy of every kind of dishonesty or extravagance in the administration of public affairs. He was a man of deeds more than of words. He believed that the permanency of a republican form of government depended more upon the honest and faithful discharge of all public duties than upon the solemn and pious declarations of its office-holders; that the people were benefited more by the practice of the principles of honesty, industry, and economy by its officers than by executive proclamations. With Mr. QUINN the office always sought the man, not the man the office. His career in this House, though short, was long enough to impress upon all who were brought into contact with him his high character and his sincere devotion to the rights and welfare of the people.

I have spoken thus briefly of the public life and services of Mr. QUINN, but his character as a private citizen, a friend, a husband, and a father is worthy of higher praise than any language at my command can furnish. I will only say that as a private citizen he was enterprising and identified with the leading industries and improvements of his native city. Whatever he undertook was bound to succeed; his strong business sense united with his untiring industry in-

sured success. There was no suspicion or jealousy in his nature. He was frank and generous and the soul of honor. As a friend he was all that could be asked or expected of a brother. Of him it could truly be said "his words gave courage and new strength to every heart."

As a husband and father the great shadow which fell upon that family fireside when his life went out warns me not to pass the threshold of that household thus made desolate. There is a grief too deep, too sacred. God alone can dispel that shadow and comfort them.

There is one incident connected with the last sad services of Mr. QUINN which ought not to pass unnoticed. It illustrated so clearly the estimation and regard in which he was held by his neighbors and by those in whose midst he had passed his life. No one could witness the vast concourse of citizens—the young, the middle-aged, and the aged, men and women—filling and crowding the streets through which was borne to its last resting place all that was mortal of their friend; no one could see strong and brave men with tear-stained cheeks and hear from all the suppressed sob of deep, heartfelt sorrow; no one could look upon the emblems of mourning, as they had been placed, not alone upon public buildings, but upon the humblest cottage and the smallest workshop, without feeling that they, one and all, high and low, rich and poor, alike mourned from their hearts, mourned the loss of a true friend, a noble man.

> Nor can the bravest mortal blame the tear
> Which glitters on the bier of fallen worth.

The life of TERRENCE J. QUINN had never been a selfish one. He loved to see others prosperous and happy. His generous heart had no place for enmity. He was the friend of the poor, their defender and protector, and to-day many a happy household dates its prosperity from some kind act of Mr. QUINN. He was loved, honored, and respected by all who knew him; but not more than his kind, generous heart deserved.

In the eloquent language of Rev. Father Walsh, as he pronounced Mr. QUINN's funeral address:

The life of the deceased was neither a poem or contemplation. It was rather a history, an enthusiasm, and pastime all combined. In the higher paths of statesmanship and mental culture, where genius and trained intellect receive the recognition which is their due, his name will never be pronounced. Among that larger throng, where heart is known better than mind, where friendship is prized more than culture, where genius, loyalty, fidelity, honesty, truth, will win the day over mere talent—on that honorable roll his name will be found among the foremost The halo that will encircle his memory as it is handed down to the future will not be, it is true, that of mental brilliancy; but it will be that which will bear better and longer the dash, the glow of an enthusiastic, honest heart.

ADDRESS OF MR. MAYHAM, OF NEW YORK.

Mr. SPEAKER: I should be violating a sense of duty to his memory and doing injustice to my own feelings did I not place on record in these memorial exercises some feeble testimonial of the respect and esteem in which I held my deceased colleague. There is perhaps no Representative upon this floor, except his honorable successor, Mr. BAILEY, who was more intimately acquainted with Mr. QUINN than myself. For many years I knew him intimately in almost all the relations of social and business life, and I can truly say that to know him intimately was to esteem him highly. Few possessed in a more eminent degree all those qualities of head and heart so well calculated to promote lasting friendship than did he, and to those qualities may be traced much of his success in life. Self-reliant, without the aid of influential friends, he carved out for himself a measure of success and won from others a measure of confidence which resulted in making him the chosen Representative of the people of the capital city of the Empire State in the Congress of the United States.

He was emphatically a self-made man. To his sterling integrity, his indomitable business energy, his courteous and obliging disposi-

tion, his kind and unostentatious generosity, and not to the surroundings of hereditary wealth or influence, did he owe his business, social, and political success.

This, Mr. Speaker, is apparent when we consider the community in which that success was achieved and the adverse circumstances under which it was secured. When we remember him an ambitious youth, engaging in the struggle of life in that old established and conservative city, with no other assistance than his strong arm to execute the commands of his earnest and honest heart, struggling in the unequal contest for honorable distinction with those who enjoyed the prestige of honorable and distinguished names, backed by the potential influences of wealth, rank, and hereditary caste, and see him step by step winning his way up the rugged steeps of wealth, honor, and distinction, passing one by one of his more fortunate competitors in the race, until at the age of forty years he becomes their chosen Representative in this House, we can but pause and admire so heroic and worthy a character.

Such an exhibition of confidence on the part of his fellow-citizens is, under all the circumstances of his case, a eulogy more significant and more honorable than any that can be pronounced upon this floor.

But the election of Mr. QUINN to Congress was not the only voluntary testimonial of the confidence and esteem of the citizens of Albany. He was frequently promoted by their partiality to places of trust and confidence. He commanded a regiment of Albany volunteers during the war, and served successively for several terms in the common council of his city and in the Legislature of his State, and in all of these positions acquitted himself with so much credit that he laid successfully the foundation for his promotion to the higher position to which he was chosen and which he so honorably filled at the time of his death.

But, Mr. Speaker, it was not in political or official life that our deceased brother has shone most conspicuously. In his business re-

lations, in his daily intercourse with his fellow-men, his real worth was best known and most highly appreciated. No man ever enjoyed in a more eminent degree the confidence of his fellows in business life than did TERRENCE J. QUINN. His word was as sacred as his bond, and his honor as dear to him as the apple of his eye. But the true nobility of his nature exhibited itself in the most marked degree in his acts of benevolence and deeds of charity, everywhere bestowed upon poor, suffering, and oppressed humanity. His generous and sympathizing nature was always accessible to the appeals of the needy and destitute, and every deserving and meritorious charity found in him an active and efficient support. He was the zealous friend of the laboring and industrial classes, and was always on the side of the honest and industrious poor in their life struggle for bread.

In social life Mr. QUINN was genial, urbane, and agreeable, and these qualities drew around swarms of ardent friends and admirers, adding largely to his popularity as a man and to his influence as a politician. I need not pause to inquire whether these noble qualities of his nature resulted to his advantage or disadvantage. It is enough to say that they were the natural outgrowth of the emotions of his noble and generous heart.

Mr. Speaker, there was one other relation in the life of my colleague to which I have not referred, more sacred than political, social, or business life, in which he displayed the true nobility of his nature and the highest order of his being, and that was his domestic relations. I will not invade the sanctity of that stricken and bereaved family circle further than to say that no more kind, affectionate, and devoted husband and father ever occupied that sacred relation.

To say that he was without faults would be to attempt to bestow upon him the attributes of Deity. That he had frailties and weaknesses is evidence of his humanity. Let us cherish his memory and seek to emulate his many virtues; and in remembering him let us not forget that we too are mortal.

ADDRESS OF MR. JONES, OF OHIO

Mr. SPEAKER: Lucian in his dialogues of the dead represents Mercury as classing the old among those who died unlamented. Such a classification would certainly not be correct of the aged who die in our day, but their death is in harmony with nature, and we are less agitated when they are removed from us, because it accords with our expectations. When the young, however, or when a strong man dies, to our grief and sorrow is added a feeling that it might have been otherwise; that it might have been avoided by caution could it have been foreseen or anticipated, and for this reason we give them up with greater reluctance. As the ancients expressed it, the young are forced from life as fires are extinguished by throwing water on them, while old men expire of themselves like a flame when all its fuel is spent; or as fruit, when unripe, requires some force to part it from its bough, when fully matured drops of itself, so young people die from something unnatural, but the old from mere ripeness. We have but little knowledge of our own physical being. Our bodies are so delicately and mysteriously adjusted that we know about them substantially nothing. It is not impossible that man may yet attain unto such wisdom or knowledge of himself as to be able to prolong his days until he reaches the "sere and yellow leaf," but until greater progress is made in physical science and the laws of health are better understood, until we understand better the relations we sustain to our external surroundings and know more of what our bodies can endure, however discordant it may be with our feelings, we are nevertheless compelled to reconcile ourselves to the fact that the vigor of youth and the strength of manhood are, alike with the feebleness of old age, defenseless against the approach of death. These thoughts intrude themselves on the mind in contemplating the death

of TERRENCE J. QUINN. He was in his prime. He was born at Albany, New York, October 16, 1836, and died June 18, 1878, in the forty-second year of his age. He was a man of rare physical development and of finest form. When he took his seat in this the Forty-fifth Congress, to all outward appearance he gave promise of long life, but the subtle foe of disease had already found a lodgment in his system and was then gradually undermining a constitution that seemed almost perfect.

His election to Congress was his first introduction to the general public, and he died upon the threshold of a promising public career. We have no such criterion by which to judge of the public worth of those who die young or at the commencement of their public life, as in the case of the aged public servant who dies at its close, and after having been long identified with the public history of his country. In the latter case we have, as a basis of an estimate, the principles with which he was long identified, the public policies he originated, and the great public measures he championed. In the former we are confined to the narrow limit of local and State affairs, and to those indications of promise that exhibit themselves in an unusual zeal for distinguished public service, and have been manifested by great fidelity in the execution of private and local public trusts. In the case of those who die young or at the beginning of their public career, their reputation depends largely if not wholly upon the formed judgment of the people in the locality where they are generally known. This local estimate of character is frequently the most satisfactory and reliable. Those who have known us intimately in the closer relations of life as associate, friend, and neighbor; who have watched us in the discharge of our duties as priviate citizens as well as in the discharge of public duty in local positions where every act is under the immediate eye and inspection of those whose interests are directly affected, are, after all, the best judges of our real merit. Measuring the character of the deceased by this test, we have the most indubita-

ble proof that "an excellent spirit was in him." He always lived in Albany, the city of his birth, and the story of his life is fittingly told, and the esteem in which he was universally held by those associated with him from childhood fully appears in the unanimous action of the various organizations (at least twelve in number) to which he belonged, and the official action of the common council of the city of Albany, had on the occasion of his death. I know of no more appropriate or friendly service in my power to render the memory of the deceased than to place on public record (which I take the liberty of doing) these testimonials. They are as follows:

RESOLUTIONS OF THE COMMON COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF ALBANY.

The death of Hon. TERRENCE J. QUINN occasions sadness and sorrow throughout our community. Few of our public men have been so well known, and few have died leaving so large a circle of personal friends to mourn their loss. Born and reared in this city, his whole life was in full view of his fellow-citizens, and after a long career of public usefulness and while performing the duties of a position of prominence and honor he passes away. Three times elected to the common council, his record is made the more brilliant by his patriotically responding, while a member of that body, to the first call for soldiers to defend the nation's life and honor.

As alderman, as member of assembly, and as Congressman, he was zealous in the discharge of his duties, and ever watchful for the best interests of his constituents. The records show how uniformly his vote was on the side of justice and honesty. Identified with a great business interest in our city, his loss will be seriously felt, and as a citizen, neighbor, and friend his death occasions universal grief.

We do therefore give expression to the sorrow occasioned by the death of so faithful a citizen, so devoted a patriot, so honest and valuable a public officer. Extending our condolence to the family and relatives of the honored dead, and especially to the chief magistrate of our city, between whom and the deceased there existed such cordial and fraternal relations, we place on record this tribute to one who leaves to his children the priceless legacy of a good name, and whose memory will be long cherished by the entire community.

Resolved, That we attend his funeral in a body, and that a committee of seven be appointed by the president to make the necessary arrangements.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE M'QUADE STEAMER ASSOCIATION.

IN MEMORIAM.—Death has again invaded our ranks, not unexpectedly, it is true, still the pangs at parting with one so closely identified with our organization are

none the less poignant. TERRENCE J. QUINN, honored as he had been by his fellow-citizens, and beloved by those most intimate with him, ever held the highe t rank in the respect and admiration of his associates in the McQuade Association. His genial disposition, his noble and manly qualities, his earnest and never-ceasing attachment and devotion to his friends, his enduring love and esteem for all his companions, and his utterly unselfish nature—traits of character so distinguished and commendable—won for him friends wherever he was known. He was ever gentle and kind. His friendship was indeed a boon, as was indicated by the warmth of his heart and a generosity without limit.

We who knew so well and honored him so truly while living, sadly pay tribute to his memory by this record. Words are insufficient to give full expression to our feelings of deep regret, but silent tears that cannot be expressed will serve as mystic tokens of the sorrow that pervades our broken circle.

May God watch over and protect the widow and the fatherless little ones, and visit them with most abundant consolation.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE OLD GUARD OF THE ALBANY BURGESSES CORPS.

TERRENCE J. QUINN but yesterday occupied a place in the rank of the Old Guard, and we desire to express the respect that we entertained for him while living; Therefore,

Resolved, That in the death of TERRENCE J. QUINN, a member of the Old Guard of the Albany Burgesses Corps, we are deprived of a noble comrade, a patriotic and brave soldier, a generous and genial companion, and with deep sorrow we mourn his death.

Resolved, That the Old Guard attend his funeral in a body, and wear the usual badge of mourning.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, and published in the daily papers.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE ALBANY BURGESSES CORPS.

Resolved, That the company receives the intelligence of the death of Hon. TERRENCE J. QUINN with emotions of sincere sorrow, and it proffers to his family and other relatives our heartfelt condolence. The deceased maintained in all his relations of life the character of a man notable for integrity, candor, generosity, and that cheerfulness of disposition that gave a glow of happiness to the circle of his society. In his public life and in the discharge of the duties imposed upon him in the several offices which by the suffrages of his fellow-citizens he was chosen to fill, he displayed a marked intelligence, uprightness, and sense of justice. As a member of this company his memory is especially cherished. As such member he displayed those qualities which characterize the true soldier and gentleman. It is a source of deep regret that at such an early period of life the company is compelled to place his name upon the roll of its honored dead.

Resolved, That the company painfully regrets that by reason of its intended absence from the city on the occasion it will be unable to attend the funeral, and that the flag upon the armory be placed in proper position, that these resolutions be published, and a copy thereof be transmitted to the family of the deceased.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE JACKSON CORPS.

We, the members of the Albany Jackson Corps, deeply and sincerely regret that we are called upon to record and file away among the archives of our corps the sad intelligence of the death of Colonel TERRENCE J. QUINN, our chief of staff, and one who, more than any other member, had, by his constant kindness, goodness, and social qualities, won the love and respect of his fellows.

It is with mingled feelings of pride and sorrow that we are enabled to say that he was one of us, and to recall the many pleasant hours that we have spent with him.

It would ill become us at this time to attempt to write the life of Colonel TERRENCE J. QUINN, for it is well known to all. But we can say, and we say it from our heart of heart, that the record of his early life is dear to us; that the record of his military career is dear to us; that the record of his success in public life, in the councils of the State and of the nation, is dear to us; but that dearer to us than all is the memory of our connection and association with him in the meetings, parades, and the social gatherings of this corps.

In closing this brief tribute to the memory of our friend, we would only request of those who were bound to him by earth's closest ties that we may be permitted to mingle our tears with theirs over the grave of him we loved so well.

RESOLUTIONS OF EXEMPT FIREMEN'S ASSOCIATION.

Whereas the Exempt Firemen's Association, in common with thousands of the citizens of Albany, have received the sad intelligence of the death of our late comrade and associate, Hon. T. J. QUINN, with feelings of sorrow and regret, and believe that a tribute to his memory is due: Therefore,

Resolved, That we shall ever cherish with the warmest feelings the recollections of the many services he has rendered to this association, his social virtue, his honest and upright manhood, and the many qualities of head and heart which in all his intercourse with us commended him to our admiration and friendship, regard, and affection.

Resolved, That we sympathize with the afflicted family and friends of our late brother in the hour of their trial and grief.

Resolved, That these resolutions be published in the city papers and a copy thereof be transmitted to his family.

RESOLUTIONS OF DAWSON POST NO. 63, GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.

Whereas another comrade has fallen from our ranks, and the post is in mourning at the loss of one of its first and most faithful members: Therefore,

Resolved, That in the death of Comrade T. J. QUINN the command has lost one of its most valued and prominent members—a man liberal and generous as he was loyal and brave; a man whose genial manner drew to him many friends, and whose kindness of heart won their admiration and esteem; one whose success in business and high political honors seemed a source of personal gratification and pleasure to all who made his acquaintance. While we are grieving that from our

ranks has fallen a brave, manly, and esteemed comrade, we note with a sad and melancholy pleasure the many earnest tributes offered on every side to his worth and fidelity as a citizen, a soldier of the Republic, a public official, a comrade, and a friend. In every position and capacity he acted the brave, manly, and honorable part. While serving the city, State, and nation in high and distinguished positions, he was ever ready to serve and assist the humblest in the community. The death of such a man, while yet in his youth, in the midst of his usefulness and honors, is a very proper subject for the grief and universal regret felt throughout the city of his birth, his home and friends.

Resolved, That this post attend the funeral of our late comrade in a body, and that these proceedings be published in the daily papers and a copy transmitted to the family of the deceased.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE OFFICERS AND EX-OFFICERS TWENTY-FIFTH REGIMENT N. G. S. N. Y.

Whereas it has pleased the Almighty to take from our midst our esteemed and worthy comrade and ex-officer TERRENCE J. QUINN: Therefore,

Resolved, That in the death of TERRENCE J. QUINN we are called upon to mourn the loss of a patriotic and brave comrade and soldier, one who has been one of the pillars of the old Twenty-fifth.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with the family of the deceased, and that the officers and ex-officers attend the funeral in a body, wearing the usual badge of mourning, and that the above resolutions be published in the Albany papers, and that a copy of the same be sent to the bereaved family, and that they be placed on the minutes of the board of officers.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE ST. AGNES CEMETERY ASSOCIATION.

Whereas the death of our valued friend and associate, Hon. TERRENCE J. QUINN, demands some proper expression of our appreciation and regard,

Resolved, That the trustees of St. Agnes Cemetery unite in the general regret occasioned by the loss of a gentleman so highly esteemed and respected in this community, and so frequently honored by his fellow-citizens with important evidences of public confidence. Always genial and courteous in his intercourse with members of this board, he is particularly entitled to our grateful remembrance for the warm interest he manifested in all that concerned the welfare of this organization.

Resolved, That we tender our sympathies to his bereaved family and relatives; that we attend his funeral in a body; and that these resolutions, signed by the president and secretary, be published in the Albany papers.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE ALBANY EMMET GUARDS.

Comrades, again we are called from our usual avocations to cluster around the fond memories of one who has ever been dear to us. While some of us have shared his early friendship and watched his brilliant career, when exalted by his fellow-cit-

teens and justly honored for his ability, integrity, and patriotism. It was with hearts overflowing with joy and gratitude we watched his onward course; so now, with bowed heads and sad hearts, we gather closer together and seek to console each other for the irreparable loss which has fallen on us and upon this community. While any language which we may use falls far short of expressing our sentiments, our hearts with prayer will ascend to the throne of the Almighty Creator for his soul's peace and the comfort of his bereaved widow and orphans.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE ASSOCIATION OF UNITED IRISHMEN.

Whereas an all-wise Providence in His inscrutable wisdom has called to his final account our late brother and associate, TERRENCE J. QUINN, one whom we all looked up to for counsel, and received the same with reverence and respect—a kind friend, a genial companion, and an honest man; therefore,

Resolved, That we bow in submission to Him who doeth all things well in taking our brother from our midst, for he hath said, "Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast fought the good fight and kept the faith; come to the place your divine Lord hath prepared for you."

Resolved, That the country of his birth has lost a patriot and a soldier, who was ever ready and willing to test his patriotism at the risk of his own life, leaving business and relatives at the call of duty, his only thought being "my country calls me."

Resolved, That we as United Irishmen especially mourn his loss, for, next to the land of his birth, he loved dear old Ireland with an affection that could not be surpassed, if equaled, by those born on the soil.

Resolved, That we attend the funeral in a body, and that these resolutions be inserted in the press of the city, and a copy of the same be sent to the family of the deceased, also, entered on the minutes of the organization in full.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE ROBERT EMMET ASSOCIATION

Whereas this association having learned of the death of Hon. T. J. QUINN, an active member of our organization for many years,

Resolved, That in the death of TERRENCE J. QUINN this association has met with an irreparable loss. During his long connection with us as an active member of our organization we have learned to respect him for those manly qualities of head and heart which so predominantly distinguished him; for his many generous manifestations of sympathy with the objects of the Robert Emmet Association.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect for his memory the members of this association will attend his funeral in a body and will wear their usual badge of mourning.

The profusion of flowers that were strewn by kind hands upon the casket containing his remains, and beneath which it was literally buried, have long since perished, but these sentiments and testimonials, spontaneously uttered, from the hearts of those who knew him best and loved him most, wreathed his memory in a garland that will

never fade. The flags that drooped at half-mast on his funeral occasion have been again run up to their accustomed places; the emblems of mourning that draped steamer and public hall, and the crape that added a somber tint to the soft and mellow light that filled the marble temple (a marvel of artistic beauty) in which his funeral obsequies were held, have been removed; the solemn and mournful strains of cathedral music that floated on the air have died away in the distance; but his memory survives, and will ever be fondly cherished by the people of the locality in which he lived. He was universally popular, and his friends were numbered among all classes of citizens; but it was apparent to those who looked into the faces of the thousands who stood around his grave that his home was in the hearts of the common people. He was admired more for his social qualities than for his intellectual attainments. His education was acquired in the common schools and in the academy at Albany. Without great learning, he had the gentleness of manner and quietude of demeanor indicative of scholarship. Without great culture, he had that delicacy of taste and keen sense of propriety that are among the highest gifts of nature. He was an active and enterprising citizen, a kind and considerate neighbor, a genial and jovial companion, a faithful and devoted friend, an indulgent father, an appreciative and loving husband, a modest and useful public servant, and a spirited and unselfish patriot.

He was generously benevolent and possessed an integrity of character that commanded not only the esteem and confidence, but the admiration of all who were brought into contact with him through friendly intercourse or business relations. His record in every position of trust held by him is without spot or blemish, and he leaves to his wife and children the imperishable legacy of a good name, that inheritance that is beyond the gift of fortune. One of the marked traits in his character was his devotion to whatever cause he espoused. Few men would enter upon an undertaking with greater energy or

risk more for success. It is said enthusiasm never calculates its sacrifices, and in this sense he was an enthusiast. He would not hesitate to pledge life, fortune, and sacred honor in a cause that was dear to his heart. He was not without ambition, and the spirit of freedom burned in his bosom like a subterranean fire, ready to burst forth whenever and wherever an opportunity presented itself to strike a blow for liberty. This spirit frequently leads men into dangerous and hazardous enterprises, and sometimes, when not properly restrained, into ill-starred expeditions; but it is so rare, so noble, and lofty that, notwithstanding the irregularities to which it is subject, the world instinctively bows to it and renders homage to its possessor.

Had young QUINN lived in the days our Revolution this spirit would have induced him to join the patriotic youth of Litchfield in opposition to the tories and in readiness to march to meet the British, as it induced him in 1861, when Fort Sumter was fired on, to be among the very first to enlist in the defense of the old flag, and enabled him, as is claimed by his friends, and in which claim he took a just pride, to be the first to capture a prisoner in the war for the suppression of the rebellion. It would have led him under a favorable opportunity, like Kosciusko and La Fayette, to fight for freedom in a foreign land; to follow Byron to his death at Missolonghi in the cause of Grecian liberty; or, like Emmet, to ascend the scaffold in behalf of the freedom of Ireland, the home of his ancestors. In my judgment, the most distinguishable characteristic of the deceased was the possession of that intense public spirit and love of glory without which no man can be useful to his country.

In obedience to the order of the House, your committee, of which I was a member, attended his funeral. His body sleeps in St. Agnes Cemetery, a beautiful hillside on the banks of the Upper Hudson, that overlooks his native city, whose people he worthily represented on this floor and whose affection for him will be a lasting monument to his memory.

Address of Mr. Caldwell, of Tennessee.

Mr. Speaker: Gentlemen who did not know Mr. Quinn personally may recall his open, genial face, his imposing person and quiet, courteous, dignified bearing. Serving upon the same committee, and having frequent occasion to confer with him in relation to the business of the committee, I had some opportunity to form a just estimate of his character. It was easily discerned that beneath a seemingly cold and reserved exterior there beat a heart as warm as ever animated a human frame. Growing gradually but surely in the esteem and confidence of his colleagues, it was painful to perceive the signs of declining health, which becoming manifest some weeks before he ceased to attend the sessions of the House, threatened an early severance of his connection with it. It was easy to believe that such a man would enjoy the confidence and esteem of any community to which he might attach himself; but I was scarcely prepared by my brief acquaintance with him for what I discovered to be in the city of his birth and residence the exact state of public feeling, when the final summons did come that called him from the walks of men—

> To that grand immortal sphere
> Beyond this realm of broken ties.

As a member of the committee charged by this House with the melancholy duty of attending his obsequies, the evidences of a deep, all-pervading grief, as for some great, unspeakable public calamity, impressed me on every hand. Verily was the city of Albany in the habiliments of woe, with ashes upon her head and tears upon her cheek. The thronged and darkly-draped streets; the imposing procession; the gorgeous edifice, with its concourse of many thousands, while other thousands asked in vain for admittance; the mass of

requiem; the plaintive wail of choir and organ surging above a sea of bowed heads; the tears of silent mourners and sighs of anguished hearts, all told but too plainly that the people mourned no ordinary loss.

I need not inform you—

Said the eloquent father who delivered the funeral oration—

what man has gone to his last home. The very children on the street will tell you it is TERRENCE J. QUINN—the genial, the large-hearted, the sternly honest TERRENCE J. QUINN. For weeks he has seen death steadily, noiselessly approaching, and like a Christian man, true to his past life, he prepared to meet his Judge.

Then followed, Mr. Speaker, an oration of such rare beauty and excellence on the life of the deceased, embodying so just an analysis of his character founded on an intimate social acquaintance, that I shall be pardoned for reading several extracts that they may become, as they deserve to become, a part of the records of this House and the country:

You all know the outward story of his life. For many years he has stood before the public, modestly accepting the honors and scrupulously discharging the duties which that appreciative public saw fit to lavish upon him. We will try and tell briefly the story of his inward life as we know it and as we heard it told by others. We will do his memory no injustice by extravagant praise on the one hand or petulant disparagement on the other. Every line is unique in itself. It forms a perfect picture by itself. Yet lives may be classified: some lives are poems, some histories, some contemplations, some sufferings, some enthusiasms, some pastimes. The life of the deceased was neither a poem nor a contemplation. It was rather a history, an enthusiasm, and a pastime all combined.

In the higher paths of statesmanship and mental culture, where genius and trained intellect receive the recognition which is their due, his name will never be pronounced. Among that larger throng where heart is known better than mind—where friendship is prized more than culture, where generous loyalty, fidelity, honesty, truth, will win the day over mere talent—on that honorable roll his name will be found among the foremost. The halo that will encircle his memory as it is handed down to the future will not be, it is true, that of mental brilliancy, but it will be that which will wear better and longer—the dash, the glow of an enthusiastic, honest heart.

This wonderful development of the affectionate and social traits of his character made him intensely popular. His is one of those rare exceptional lives which terminate amid universal grief. I doubt if in the forty-two years of his life he made an enemy who to this day retains any hostility against him. He not only made friends but he kept them. Among all classes, rich and poor, young and old, he

was given a passport to their warmest affection. He never forgot a friend, and he never remembered an enemy. An utter stranger to formality and ceremony, his character was spared that stiffness which would unfit him for companionship among his inferiors. In his presence every one felt at ease, and where his friends represented so many social grades the marvel is how he could be at home with them all.

The deceased had strong attachments and inexhaustible affections. His purest, tenderest love he reserved for his church, his home, his country, and the poor. He remained ever a sincere, earnest Catholic. His devotion was unostentatious and simple, just like the man. His faith was fervent and unquestioning, yet intelligent.

In his home he displayed the tenderness and simplicity of his character. No husband could be more devoted and no father more affectionate. It will indeed be a dark home where the glow of his love has gone out on the hearth-stone forever, and his memory will but sadly replace his bright, sunny nature. His charities were innumerable. No petition was returned without its response. Churches, schools, and asylums were the beneficiaries of his generosity. Only God knows the amount he expended in private charities. The tears and prayers of the poor will follow him to-day to his last resting place, and no tribute we pay him will surpass theirs in sincerity and intensity.

There was one marked feature in his character to which I would give a special prominence to-day, and that is his unyielding, unpurchasable honesty. In all the positions of honor and trust he has occupied, never yet has there been breathed a suspicion of dishonesty against his untarnished name. Holding office at a time when official corruption was alarmingly defiant, the putrid waters of dishonesty never rose high enough to wet the soles of his shoes. He was honest by conviction and principle. He ever scorned to employ the two props of expediency and dread of exposure to support his official honor. "A good name is better than precious ointment."

Here in presence of this dead servant of the people, here before so many distinguished living servants of the people, I ask no forgiveness for thus obtruding on your attention the private and public integrity of TERRENCE J. QUINN. While I am actuated with no desire of urging this honorable characteristic on your notice by way of contrast or warning to others, feeling how much the welfare of our common country is identified with honest administration, I would present this proud distinction of his character for your respectful consideration and imitation. With you I solemnly regret that decadence of our public moral standard which constrains us to offer the incense of our praise to an honest man. It does not now come within my province to declare whether this moral declension comes from the wrong-doing of our public servants or from the low moral plane from which the great American people have begun to view their destiny and their obligations. To this general regret it is some palliation, however, to know that there is yet stored away in the American heart sufficient lightning to blast brazen profligacy, and treasured up in it reverential respect and gratitude for the one who lays aside his stewardship without dishonor or reproach.

To this just and tender tribute to the memory of the deceased little can be added. Had he chosen his own eulogist the task could not have been better performed. The picture is one of many striking points, drawn by the hand of a master, presenting a life-sized view of a "genial, large-hearted, sternly honest man." Contemplating it, my thoughts involuntarily turn to a recent page in our country's history, which must hereafter be read with a melancholy pride and interest. I refer to the dark days

> When the blessed seals
> That close the pestilence were broke
> And crowded cities wailed its stroke.

In its track stalked distress, famine, death, dismay. A cry of anguish was wafted on the lightning's wing. Arms were extended, doors were opened, treasures were unlocked. The nation rose up to honor itself and a common humanity. The ravages of the destroyer were stayed and himself forced back to his lair in the Indies. It was the work of large-hearted men and large hearted women, who, thank God! can be appropriated by no one of the so-called sections of our common country. What I know personally, what I have collected from others, assures me that, had he lived, Mr. QUINN would have been one of the foremost in that glorious work of mercy. His generous soul would have reveled in an occasion which furnished such scope for the indulgence of its proverbially kind and charitable instincts.

His labors have ceased, and at midday. He has gone to his account, when it was but high noon. Whatever of him that was mortal molders in the narrow subterraneous cabin, where neither praise nor censure can reach him more. The heart that was the seat of friendship, erewhile warmed by a divine enthusiasm in the cause of human liberty and human enjoyment, perishes in its communion with the darkness and the worm. The eye that glowed with social love and beamed through the dews of human kindness is dimmed

and sightless. The grief and tenderness and shadow of the tomb are over and around us,and we stand perplexed before the unsolved, insolvable mystery of death.

The earth has been despoiled of her secrets and the heavens have unfolded their mysteries to man's persistent inquiries. The primal forces of nature have been impressed into human service. Man has made the winds his servants, the seas his highways, the fire his steed, the lightnings his couriers, annihilating time and space, and rushing on to the accomplishment of the seemingly impossible.

But in all this wonderful career he makes no advance toward the solution of the awful mystery of death—as dark and impenetrable now as when the morning stars first sang together. The poet and the philosopher have said "there is no death," but only a change in form or place or state of what is in itself imperishable. The human body dissolves into other forms equally visible, tangible, transitory; but where are the yearnings, the ambitions, the enthusiasms of the lately imprisoned soul? "Through what variety of untried being, through what new scenes and changes" must they pass? This mighty problem may give us pause, and we find repose alone in the conviction that there is here at least an after-life, where they shall exist and flourish in all that perpetuates the remembrance of good men upon earth. The unselfish service of an honest public servant survives "in the deep engraved lines of public gratitude and in the respect and homage of mankind." The philanthropist that seeks affliction's lowly bed lives in the memory of the poor, whose grief he hath softened, and whose distress he hath relieved. To patriot hearts, loving honest, incorruptible administration of public trust; to the poor and to the ministers of God's mercy everywhere, may be left with perfect confidence the name and fame of the "genial, large-hearted, sternly honest" TERRENCE J. QUINN.

Address of Mr. Bailey, of New York.

Mr. Speaker: That greatest of all great poets and dramatists, Shakespeare, long since immortalized in verse a sentiment so sadly and signally verified in the obituary history of the Forty-fifth Congress:

> When sorrows come, they come not single spies,
> But in battalions.

Although his name stands among the very first in that long death-roll of our deceased colleagues I desire, even at this distant day, but at the first opportunity offered, to briefly present my tribute of respect to him,—my predecessor, my neighbor, and my friend, the late Colonel Terrence J. Quinn.

Mr. Quinn was born of Irish parentage on the 16th day of October, 1836, in the city of Albany, New York, where he continued to reside until the date of his death, June 18, 1878, in the forty-second year of his age. He was educated in the common schools and academy of his native city, and early in life entered his father's brewery, where, by close application and assiduous attention to business, he soon became an expert and skillful brewer, that made him well and favorably known in that line throughout the country; and subsequently in his career and at the time of his death he was the senior member of a firm that commandud an extended and lucrative business.

When the first tocsin of our unfortunate civil war was sounded in our northern inland cities and volunteers were called for to preserve and maintain the unity and honor of the nation, Mr. Quinn, then lieutenant of a militia company, was among the very first to offer his services as a soldier to the Government; and in April, 1861, on yonder Arlington Heights, where to-day are quietly sleeping so many of

the nation's honored dead, might have been found our friend in the full and faithful discharge of his duties as lieutenant of Company B, Twenty-fifth Regiment New York State Militia Volunteers.

The regiment was called into service for three months, and subsequently re-enlisted for three months longer, during which time Lieutenant QUINN remained with it, endearing himself to all his comrades in arms, and performing, with his company and regiment, very efficient military service for the government.

It was there, on the now peaceful and prosperous soil of the Old Dominion State, amid he hardships, privations, and exposures of an active soldier's life, that the seeds of malara and disease were implanted in his system that eventually resulted in his untimely death; whereby a loving wife lost a devoted husband, minor children the requisite care and protection of a fond and affectionate father, the city of his birth a valued and useful citizen, prominent in al good works of charity, legislation, and reform, and the nation an honored and trusted Representative in Congress.

Mr. QUINN was several times elected to the common council of his native city, was conspicuous and prominent in its social, religious, and business enterprises, and once creditably and worthily represented his assembly district in the legislature of the State. In all these various and important positions he served his constituents with fidelity and honesty; and, whether as a trusted servant of the people in his official life, or in his large and extensive business pursuits and undertakings, his honor was never sullied, his integrity never questioned.

In these days of venality and profligacy in official stations, in these modern extravagant times when the inordinate love of gain and lust of gold almost wreck the honest purposes of the heart, how refreshing and how pleasant to remember that our friend was above them all!

Faults though he may have had—and who has not?—no one in all this broad land can point to a dishonest or ignoble act in the whole line of his private or public life.

Mr. QUINN was as firm in his friendships and as constant in his loves as the granite columns of your Capitol.

> The spring, the summer,
> The chilling autumn, angry winter change
> Their wonted liveries;

but in him, and with him, there was no change.

Whether plebeian or patrician blood trickled through his veins it warmed and nourished a loyal Irish heart that welled with generous sympathy for all mankind. The toiling, honest laborer in his simple habits and homespun garments, and the man of wealth, with its attendant luxury and aristocracy of style, were alike to him in public or in private places.

While he was the recipient of repeated local, municipal, and military honors at the hands of his fellow-citizens, he was the daily dispenser of a practical charity that gave essential encouragement to some, the much-needed employment to others, and the warm-hearted hand and genial smile to all.

Mr. Speaker, our deceased colleague may be somewhat forgotten here in these legislative halls, in the flight of time and in the whirl of an active, busy life; but in the city of his birth, where he lived and died, among his neighbors and daily associates, he will ever be remembered. His goodness of heart, his kindness to all, his loyalty to friendships, his love of country and of home, his unproclaimed and numerous charities, have and will cause thousands to repeat the words of the poet:

> Kind gentleman, your pains
> Are registered where every day I turn
> The leaf to read them.

Colonel QUINN sleeps to-day on the banks of the historic Hudson—that calm and peaceful sleep! And whether his final resting-place be mantled, as now, by the pure white snow of our northern winter, or when the soft and balmy breezes of the South shall come up to us

again in spring and summer time, and unforgetting hearts and loving hands shall scatter on his grave in rich profusion the beautiful flowers,

> That have tales of the joyous woods to tell,
> Of the free blue streams and the glowing sky,

let us all remember the story of his life; that life so warm-hearted, so genial, and so kind to every traveler along its pleasant and sunny path; that life so full of blessings and of joy to the humble and the poor. And while tenderly remembering all this, let us not forget the solemn lessons of the hour:

> Sed omnes una manet nox
> Et calcanda semel via leti.

ADDRESS OF MR. FERRET, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: In the great seething caldron of mankind the disappearance of one head from above the surface is neither noticed nor noticeable by the general mass. Of the thousand millions who inhabit the earth some are disappearing every moment, and others are taking their places, with no apparent change in the order of things, and with nothing to mark the place where one went down or another came up. One man among such a mass is so small in his proportion to the rest as scarcely to be worthy of taking into account. Thus men grow up in the great struggle for life, striving for power, for place, for pre-eminence, and for distinction; and after attracting the attention of the few who make a small circle around them, for a brief moment, are finally swallowed up in the great vortex which ingulfs all in oblivion. We hate and we love; we admire and we detest; we strive and are striven with; but while we flatter ourselves that we are the observed of all observers, the millions upon millions of people revolve around and over and under us, totally unconscious of our existence and unheeding all that interests us.

But while to the great mass of humanity it can matter nothing whether members of Congress live or die, or whether there even be such a body as Congress, to us it is a matter of moment, and it is fitting that we should stop for a little while, and mark an event that stirs our emotions, excites our kindliest recollections, and reminds most of us how rapidly we are nearing the sunset of life.

It was just as the long session of this Congress was drawing to a close, and but shortly after our hearts had been stirred by tidings of the sad death of Mr. Leonard, of Louisiana, that we were startled by news of the death of our genial friend from the Albany district of the State of New York, TERRENCE J. QUINN. Two deaths in one session, and so close to each other, were startling. We have since, it is true, since this session began, been called to mourn over a still greater mortality among those who took their places in this Hall in October, 1877; but at that time the loss of two members was more than usually astonishing.

Over the feeling of gladness which grows out of the prospect of returning home at the end of a long session there came a cloud of sadness at having to part forever with one of our number who had endeared himself to all who knew him by his gentleness and kindness and by that pleasant personal intercourse which made him as much esteemed here as he was beloved at home.

Behold, to be honest is better than riches, and a good name is better than the most precious ointment.

How highly he was regarded among his own people and how sincerely his death was deplored, we whose sad duty it was to accompany his remains to the tomb had the fullest opportunity of learning. The grief over his death was as genuine as it was widespread. It reached out into all classes and conditions of men; and if ever a Representative was appreciated by his constituency, surely TERRENCE J. QUINN was that man Beloved as a brother while living, he was mourned as a brother when dead; and although the world

may pass on and forget him, the men of this generation, in Albany, will ever bear him in the kindliest remembrance. The highest reward which a Representative can receive—the approval and esteem of the people among whom he lived—was his in the fullest sense. And if to the world at large his death was but of little moment, to us who knew him it was an event full of sadness, and one that evoked the deepest and sincerest regret.

To the last hour, when the last man shall die,
And the race be extinct, death never came
Nor ever will come without apprehension.
The dying may be ready to depart,
For sleep and death are one to them; but we
Who love them and survive them—unto whom
The places they once filled are filled no more,
For whom a light has gone out of the sun,
A shadow fallen at noonday—unto us
Who love our dead, death always comes too soon,
A consternation and a lamentation,
The sorrow of all sorrows, till in turn
We follow them, and others mourn for us.

Address of Mr. Covert, of New York.

Mr Speaker: Near the closing hours of the last session of this Congress an alarm, more distinct than the sound of your gavel, bade the members of this House pause for a brief space in the midst of party discussion and of legislative action. The Great Speaker had most emphatically spoken. Away from this Capitol, at his own home, surrounded by the family he loved so tenderly and so well, your friend and our friend and associate, Hon. Terrence J. Quinn, representing the sixteenth district of the State of New York, was summoned to the bar of a higher house than this.

There were sad faces and sad hearts in this Chamber when the formal announcement of this event was made; and when, in respect for the memory of our dead associate, this House adjourned, it was with the feeling, more especially perhaps on the part of the New

York delegation who knew him best and appreciated him at his true worth, that a deep and painful and personal loss had been suffered by us.

One of the pleasantest features, Mr. Speaker, in connection with a membership of this House is the warm, fraternal feeling which, with scarcely an exception, prevails among those having seats upon this floor. Party divisions exist; differences upon matters of policy abound; antagonisms are created upon almost every measure; but these divisions, these differences and antagonisms, are honestly and squarely fought out upon this floor. They are not permitted to sever or to weaken those warm and kindly personal relations which, as silken cords, bind together the members of this House, and which best illumine and illustrate their manhood.

Our late associate came among us a stranger perhaps to all here save a few of the members of the New York delegation. He was modest and unassuming, and yet gradually the circle of those who loved him for his generous virtues and admired him for his manly worth widened and broadened until it comprised all who were brought into close contact with him.

We respect and esteem those of our public men whose eminent ability and learning have elevated them above the level of their fellows. We honor while we reward those whose services to their land or race have brought substantial benefits to us. While we do this, however, we take to our hearts and love with a warmer love those who without great learning perhaps, and without opportunities to accomplish grand results, yet win recognition, even while they seek to avoid it, by the possession of the simple virtues of honesty, fidelity, kindliness, and charity.

There is a magnetism all its own in simple, abstract goodness; and this magnetism was possessed in an eminent degree by him from whose place upon this floor I speak to-day. His endowments were essentially those of the heart; his qualities those lovable and natural ones

that make the whole world kin. Genial, kindly, and undemonstrative, making no effort to seem what he was not, he crept into the hearts of us all; and in our hearts we gave him warm and cordial welcome.

After what has been so sufficiently said by the gentlemen who have already spoken, I cannot feel at liberty to detain the House while I speak at any length of the public career of our late associate. Warm hearts have already suggested and eloquent lips have expressed all that need be said perhaps in the way of personal history.

There are various tests by which different people weigh and gauge the characters of their fellow-men. By some, integrity in business relations and enterprises is the rule by which character is estimated. Applying this test to my late colleague, none I venture to say will affirm that he fell below the very highest standard. It requires ability, integrity, and the confidence of the people to build up and successfully conduct a large and important business. This result he achieved by earnest and honest effort, and none will or can cast the slightest reflections upon the methods by which this result was brought about.

While different people entertain different ideas as to the means by which character and standing should be determined, the method which has received the sanction of custom and the authority of law should be regarded as the true one: "the speech of the people; what is said by those who know the man whose character is being discussed." Applying this test to the character of our late fellow-member, we have but one answer. What says the record? Nearly twenty years ago he was selected by the voice and the vote of his home people to fill a position of trust and responsibility in his native city, and having proven his fitness for the post, he was again and again re-elected to fill it. In 1861, when the call came for volunteers to defend the national capital, he was among the first to respond to the call, and with the rank of second lieutenant accom-

To us, and to the family circle from whose presence he has gone, should come the reflection that by a Divine law, merciful and beneficent, the repose of the peaceful night follows the labor of the busy day; and that while the sunlight is often lurid and disturbing, peace and comfort come when the shadows darken. Though the blackness of the eternal night enshrouds him; though the shadow of the tomb hides from our view all that was mortal of our late associate, there are among those who knew him best hundreds of kindly voices to speak his praises, hundreds of generous hearts that will forever keep his memory green!

ADDRESS OF MR. TOWNSEND, OF NEW YORK.

Mr. SPEAKER: I rise to add in a word my tribute to the memory of Hon. TERRENCE J. QUINN. I have known Mr. QUINN as a resident of the city of Albany and neighbor six miles removed for many years. I knew him as one beloved by his associates and honored by his city. Not a shadow ever rested upon his honor. He was a patriot and an enlightened citizen. Born and bred in the ranks of labor, his history illustrates one of the most precious phases in American life. By his industry, his integrity, and his intelligence he rose to the position of a member of this House. Having adorned every station to which he attained, his whole city met in the magnificent cathedral of his native town to do honor to his memory, followed him to his final resting-place, and shed warm, loving tears over his honored grave. I cordially embrace the opportunity to add my one word in honor of his memory.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted; and accordingly (at four o'clock and twenty minutes p. m.) the House adjourned.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.

FEBRUARY 4, 1879.

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. GEORGE M. ADAMS, its Clerk, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Mr. TERRENCE J. QUINN, late a member of the House from the State of New York, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

FEBRUARY 18, 1879.

Mr. KERNAN. I ask that the resolutions of the House of Representatives in regard to the death of TERRENCE J. QUINN be read.

The Secretary read as follows:

Resolved, That this House has heard with deep regret of the death of Hon. TERRENCE J. QUINN, a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That the House do now suspend the consideration of all other business in order to pay appropriate respect to the memory of the lamented deceased.

Resolved, That in token of regret the members of this House do wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That the Clerk of this House communicate these resolutions to the Senate of the United States.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the House do now adjourn.

Mr. KERNAN. I send to the Chair resolutions which I ask may be read.

The Secretary read as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate receives with sincere regret the announcement of the death of TERRENCE J. QUINN, late a member of the House of Representatives from the State of New York, and offers to the family and kindred of the deceased the assurance of their sympathy for them under the sad bereavement they have been called upon to sustain.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect for the memory of the deceased the members and officers of the Senate will wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Senate is directed to transmit to the family of Mr. QUINN a certified copy of the foregoing resolutions.

ADDRESS OF MR. KERNAN, OF NEW YORK.

Mr. PRESIDENT: In our country few inherit wealth, and no one can acquire official position or official honors by inheritance—our laws and political institutions afford a fair and equal opportunity to citizens to attain both. By industry, energy, and perseverance he can honestly and honorably accumulate wealth. By intelligence, an upright life, zeal, and services for the public welfare he may successfully aspire to political and military honors. The career of the deceased, TERRENCE J. QUINN, illustrates these marked and admirable characteristics of our country and its political institutions.

He had no peculiar advantages of birth or education. His parents were not natives of this country. They emigrated from Ireland and settled in the city of Albany, in the State of New York. Mr. QUINN was born in that city, October 16, 1836. He resided there until his death, on the 18th of June, 1878. He received an ordinary English

education in the schools and academy of the city of Albany. After he left school, he aided his father in the business which the latter had established and carried on. Soon after his majority he engaged in business on his own account, and by his capacity, enterprise, and energy, he became one of the successful business men of the city of his birth. As a business man, he acquired and retained the esteem and confidence of the entire community in which he lived. No one doubted that in all his dealings and transactions he was actuated by honesty, honor, and liberality. He was the friend of the laborer and always ready to aid in enterprises to promote his welfare. The poor and distressed found in him a warm-hearted sympathizer and a generous friend, to whom they never appealed in vain. In his death they have lost a benefactor, whose kindly, unostentatious charities they will not forget, and whose memory they will cherish.

He was sincerely attached to the political institutions of our country, which gave and secured to his father that civil and religious liberty and equality which he did not enjoy in the land of his birth; and he firmly held that the Union of the States under the Constitution must and should be preserved. When in April, 1861, the President called for troops to maintain the supremacy of the Constitution and defend the Union, he promptly left his business and volunteered and served with a regiment of which he was an officer in the defense of the city of Washington.

The citizens of Albany City and County, among whom he had lived from boyhood and who knew him well, manifested their confidence in his integrity, capacity, and sound judgment by electing him to represent them in the different legislative bodies for the city, the State, and the United State He was three times elected a member of the common council of the city of Albany. In 1873 he was elected and served as a member of the State legislature from the county of Albany. In 1876 he was elected a Representative in the Forty-fifth Congress from the sixteenth Congressional district of

the State of New York. He died during the second session of this Congress.

He discharged the duties of the several official positions which he held, with conscientious fidelity and acceptably to his constituents. He was modest, truthful, and brave, a faithful, generous friend, a magnanimous opponent. He leaves hosts of friends in all the walks of life who mourn his untimely death. He has been taken from his family in the meridian of life. To his widowed wife and orphaned children the loss is irreparable. Time alone can assuage their grief. They have, however, the consolation that he leaves them a spotless name; that his many charities and good works will long live in the memory of his neighbors and friends; and they may well hope and believe that by these charities and good works he laid up an imperishable treasure beyond the grave, where we may hope his spirit is at peace.

ADDRESS OF MR. CONKLING, OF NEW YORK.

Mr. PRESIDENT: I rise to second the resolutions to which the Senate has listened.

It was not my fortune to possess intimate personal acquaintance with Mr. QUINN. Those who knew him well, and they were many, hold him in pleasant and respectful memory.

His life and his works, unaided save by himself, earned the confidence and regard of his fellow-men. This is not scanty eulogy for any man.

Born the child not of affluence and ease, but of want and toil, he rose to influence and prominence among his neighbors by the vigor of his nature. His character was actual, and upright and downright; his manhood was genuine and sturdy, without pretension and without self-righteousness.

He was earnest and sincere. It was not his way to smile when he was not pleased, or to shake hands when he was not friendly.

Whatsoever his hand found to do, that did he even with his might.

He wrought in the field of things to be done, not in the meditations of things to be written and said.

He was generous and brave. He was the steadfast friend of the poor, and works of quiet charity beautified his life.

When rebellion raised its hand against the government he volunteered as a soldier. He became a lieutenant, and it is said captured the first prisoner taken in the war, and this on the day on which Ellsworth was slain. His military service, if not conspicuous, was faithful and creditable, and he returned to his home to receive new proofs of the esteem of his fellow-citizens.

For several years he was a member of the local legislature of the city in which he lived—the capital city of the State; and later on, he was chosen to the State legislature. Afterward he became a Representative in Congress.

Nowhere did he forget his duty, nowhere did stain or soil attach to him.

His death was startling, and more than most deaths an impressive admonition of the brevity and uncertainty of life. He was young, and noticeable wherever he appeared for his elastic, stalwart, intrepid physique.

Did he sit here to-day, we should select him as one of the last to enter the dark and narrow house.

He is gone, and we are left to linger for yet a brief hour before we join the vanished procession of men who were.

The origin and career of Mr. QUINN illustrate one of the gifts and attributes which American institutions alone in the world display to the children of other lands. His parents were subjects of a distant realm; they were poor and untaught in our ways. Beyond hands willing to work, they brought nothing with them; but our customs and traditions held out to them and their children free and equal permission to enter the battle of life.

One of their children so fought that battle as to achieve distinction, and win a name which the American Senate pauses to inscribe on its Journal as tenderly and respectfully as if he who bore it had been in lineage as he was in heart and deed wholly an American.

The resolution was unanimously agreed to.

Mr. CONKLING. Now, Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of Mr. QUINN I move that the Senate adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; and (at six o'clock and twenty minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned.

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